Our United States

A Patriotic Song

By A. RUDY, A. M., Pd. D.

A Teacher of Languages and Veteran of the Spanish-American War

HOUSTON, TEXAS

Profits Above Cost of Publication and Handling of this Song Will Be Given to the War Sufferers

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HOUSTON, TEXAS

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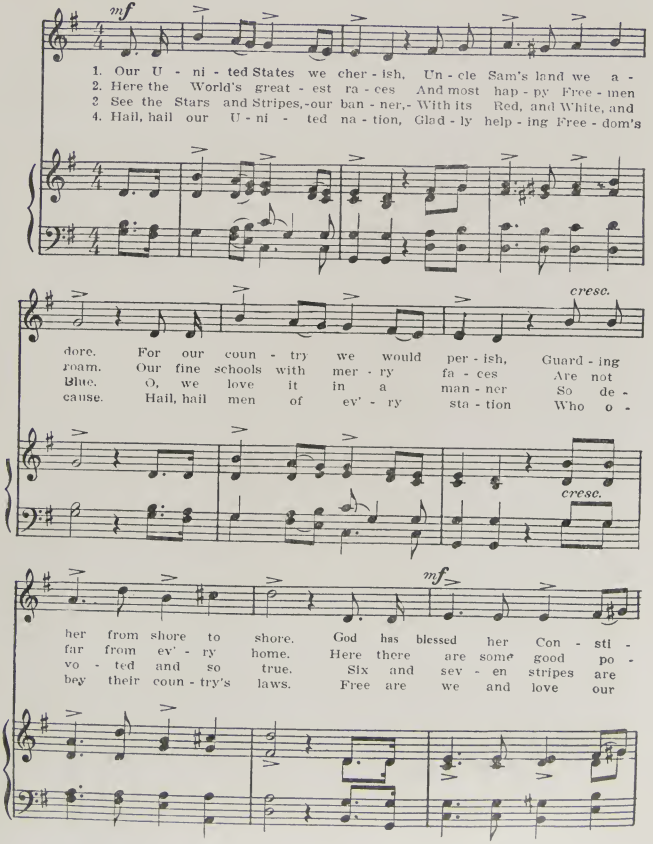
OUR UNITED STATES

By a Teacher and Old Soldier

Published by Dr. A. Rudy


mf
1. Our U - ni - ted States we cher - ish, Un - cle Sam's land we a -
2. Here the World's great - est ra - ces And most hap - py Free - men
3 See the Stars and Stripes,-our ban - ner,- With its Red, and White, and
4. Hail, hail our U - ni - ted na - tion, Glad - ly help - ing Free - dom's
cresc.
dore. For our coun - try we would per - ish, Guard - ing
roam. Our fine schools with mer - ry fa - ces Are not
blue. O, we love it in a man - ner So de -
cause. Hail, hail men of ev' - ry sta - tion Who o -
cresc.
mf
her from shore to shore. God has blessed her Con - sti -
far from ev' - ry home. Here there are some good po -
vo - ted and so true. Six and sev - en stripes are
bey their coun - try's laws. Free are we and love our

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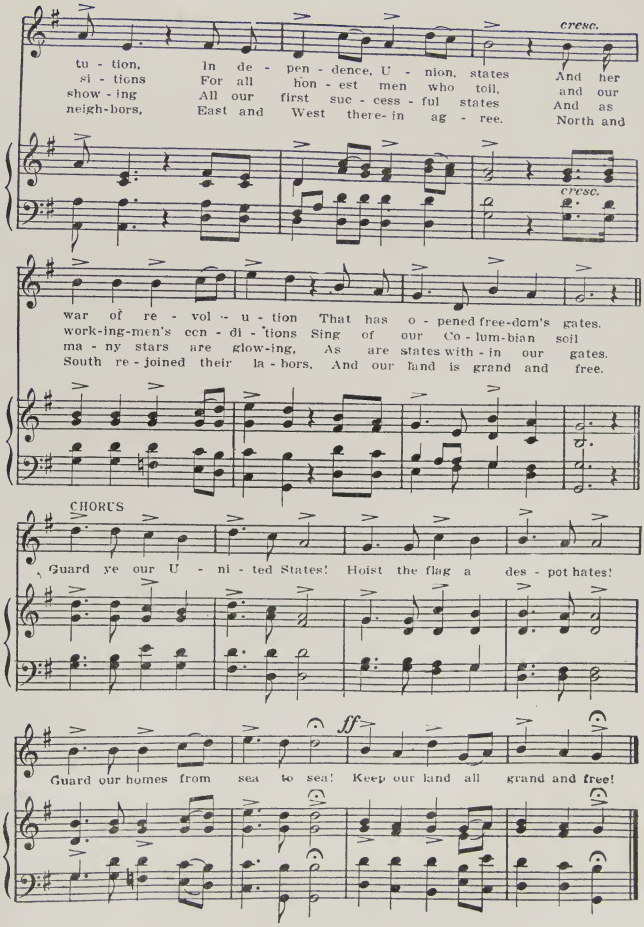
cresc.
tu - tion, In de - pen - dence, U - nion, states And her
si - tions For all hon - est men who toil, and our
show - ing All our first suc - cess - ful states and as
neigh-bors, East and West there- in ag - ree. North and
cresc.
war of re - vol - u - tion That has o - pened free-dom's gates.
work-ing-men's con - di - tions Sing of our Co - lum-bian soil
ma - ny stars are glow-ing, As are states with - in our gates.
South re - joined their la - bors, And our land is grand and free.
CHORUS
Guard ye our U - ni - ted States! Hoist the flag a des - pot hates!
ff
Guard our homes from sea to sea! Keep our land all grand and free!

DR. A. RUDY, author of "Our United States," "Chosen," and other songs, has attended New York University for years and has received the degree of Doctor of Pedagogy in 1902 and Master of Arts in 1904.

He has been active as a teacher and lecturer in several states and he holds professional life certificates issued by the proper authorities in the states of Iowa, Nebraska and New York.

He served as a soldier in the medical department of the regular United States Army in Cuba from May, 1898, to May, 1899. He also served in the Philippines as an American teacher from 1904 to 1907 and from 1907 to 1914 he was head of the Department of Modern Languages in the College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts of North Carolina. He is now engaged as a specialist in Education, a Writer and Lecturer.

Dr. Rudy has offered his services for our war against Germany but the age limit for officers barred him.

Educated people have easily recognized in "Our United States" a high-grade song not to be compared with the trash so frequently offered the public by the music trust. Let them now patronize and use it liberally and let them thus help elevate the standard of popular songs.

OUR UNITED STATES.

By Dr. A. Rudy.

Our United States we cherish,
Uncle Sam's land we adore.
For our country we would perish,
Guarding her from shore to shore.
God has blessed her Constitution,
Independence, Union, States,
And her war of revolution
That has opened freedom's gates.

Chorus.

Guard ye our United States!
Hoist the flag a despot hates!
Guard our homes from sea to sea!
Keep our land all grand and free!

Here the world's greatest races
And most happy freemen roam.
Our fine schools with merry faces
Are not far from every home.
Here there are some good positions
For all honest men who toil;
And our workingmen's conditions
Sing of our Columbian soil.

Chorus.

Guard ye our United States! etc.

See the stars and stripes,—our banner,
With its red and white and blue.
O, we love it in a manner
So devoted and so true.
Six and seven stripes are showing
All our first successful states;
And as many stars are glowing
As are states within our gates.

Chorus.

Guard ye our United States! etc.

Hail, hail our united nation,
Gladly helping freedom's cause.
Hail hail, men of every station,
Who obey their country's laws.
Free are we and love our neighbors,
East and West therein agree.
North and South rejoined their labors
And our land is gand and free

Chorus.

Guard ye our United States! etc.

The chorus of "Our United States" may be altered a little to suit the spirit of the times.

A friend, Dr. M. J. Mayo, whose valuable suggestions are highly appreciated by the author, proposed the following chorus:

God guard our United States!
Guard the flag a despot hates!
Bless our homes from sea to sea,
Set earth's teeming millions free.

MET LIKE VESSELS AT SEA.

By Dr. A. Rudy.

Like ships they have met at life's high sea,
He hailed her and said: "Come, sail with me.
So long I waited, my love for thee,
Now, let's be mated, come, sail with me."
She smiled and gave him a look like love,
He thought he had won his cooing dove,—
Alas!—too soon!—she set her sail
And left him alone 'mid storm and gale—

Chorus

Met like vessels at sea,—
Hailed her and said: "Sail with me."
But she smiled and refused him, refused him,—
And now he can not forget
That beautiful vessel he met,—
And now he can not forget
That beautiful vessel he met.

Through dangers by storms too far from land,—
No one to cheer him, no helping hand,—
Such times have passed while sailing alone,—
No gold amassed, his talents not known,—
He met her again,—two failures in love.
He raised his hands to heaven above:
"O Lord, so young and left in the cold,
What will it be when one gets old!"

Chorus.

Met like vessels at sea, etc.

And ages went on—
Two lovers old—
With beauty all gone,—
And blood quite cold—
So long not mated,—
On life's high sea,—
Vessels ill-fated,—
But souls all free,—
Again they have met,—
He hailed no more,—
And nothing was said,—
She sailed no more,—
A spark and a sound
'Twas he and she,—
Their happiness found,—
Eternity.

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An interesting short story wherein the hero proposes an invention to save an immense amount of time in the acquisition of sciences, trades and arts by means of an easily pronounceable, short, new scientific formula language. This general invention contains the following specific ones:

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DR. A. RUDY

P. O. Box 1020 Houston, Texas

Dedicated to the Samaritans of America

OUR
UNITED STATES

(A PATRIOTIC HYMN)

Words and Music

By

BLANCHE IRBÉ BREMNER

Price 50 cents

Published by

A. W. TAMS MUSIC LIBRARY Inc.

1600 BROADWAY NEW YORK

TO WAR!

Old Glory's above us, away, Boys, away!
For forty long years has the Hun planned to slay
All Nations of Freedom, their men brave and true,
Their children to slaughter, their women subdue.
We're fighting for righteousness, freedom and peace;
That warfare of Nations forever shall cease.

Chorus:

The Stars-and-the-Stripes to the breeze is unfurled;
To fight the dread foe of a perishing world:
Old Glory must join Union Jack and advance
With Tri-Coloured-Emblem of brave la belle France;
And all our brave allies forever and aye:
Old Glory's above us! Away, boys, away!

The Madman of Europe with savage intent,
Upon the destruction of Nations is bent,
And never again must his power remain
A world to destroy or a world to enchain:
The call of humanity's peril and pain,
By the blood of our fathers, shall not be in vain.

Chorus:

The Kaiser his murderous "frightfulness" plies;
The blood of his victims for vengeance now cries:
With Old Mother Britain we'll fight now to free,
And rescue the untrammelled rights of the Sea:
When our gallant Navy our liberty saves,
Avenged then our martyrs he sank neath the waves.

Chorus:

Come boys, they are calling us, like heroes brave,
Humanity's honor from thralldom to save;
We're fledglings of Freedom, that hoary old bird
Who seldom gives cry, but whose screech when 'tis heard,
Arouses to action his sons who are true;
He's waving Old Glory and calling to you.

Chorus:

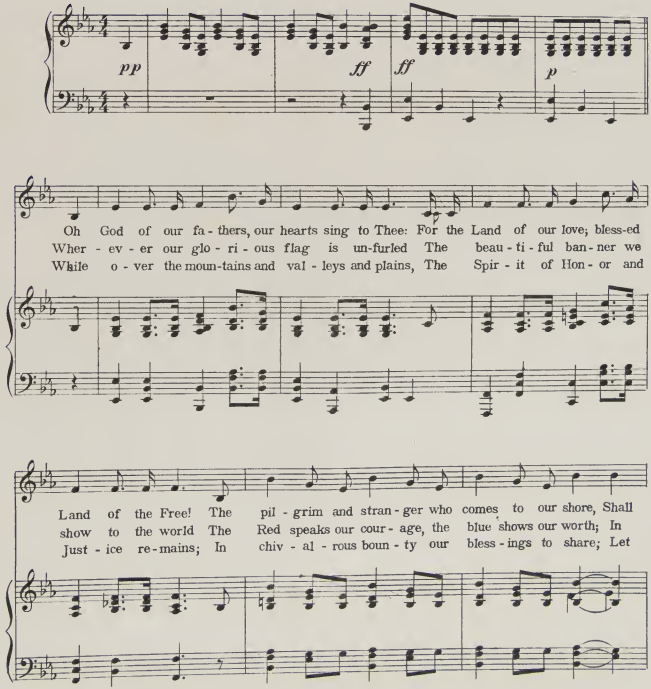
Hurray for our Army! Our Navy—Hurray!
Hurray for our allies! Away, Boys, away!
Their hands to uphold in defense of the right;
Like men we will fight with the strength of our might!
For God and our Country to do well our part,
And carry OLD GLORY enshrined in our heart.

Chorus:

Our United States

A Patriotic Hymn

Words and Music by
BRANCHE IRBE BREMNER


pp
ff
ff
p
Oh God of our fa - thers, our hearts sing to Thee: For the Land of our love, bless-ed
Wher - ev - er our glo - ri - ous flag is un-furled The beau - ti - ful ban - ner we
While o - ver the moun-tains and val - leys and plains, The Spir - it of Hon - or and
Land of the Free! The pil - grim and stran - ger who comes to our shore, Shall
show to the world The Red speaks our cour - age, the blue shows our worth; In
Just - ice re-mains; In chiv - al - rous boun - ty our bless - ings to share; Let

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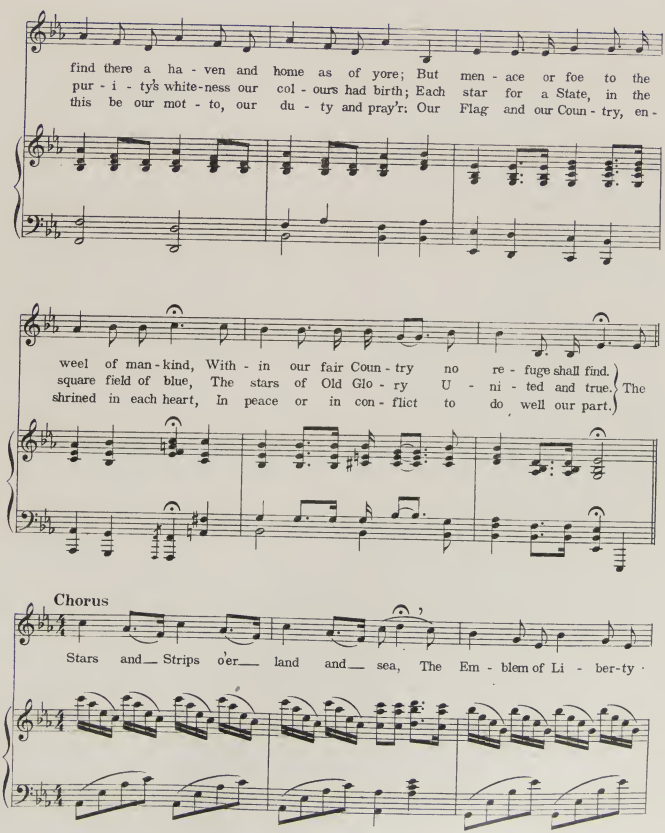
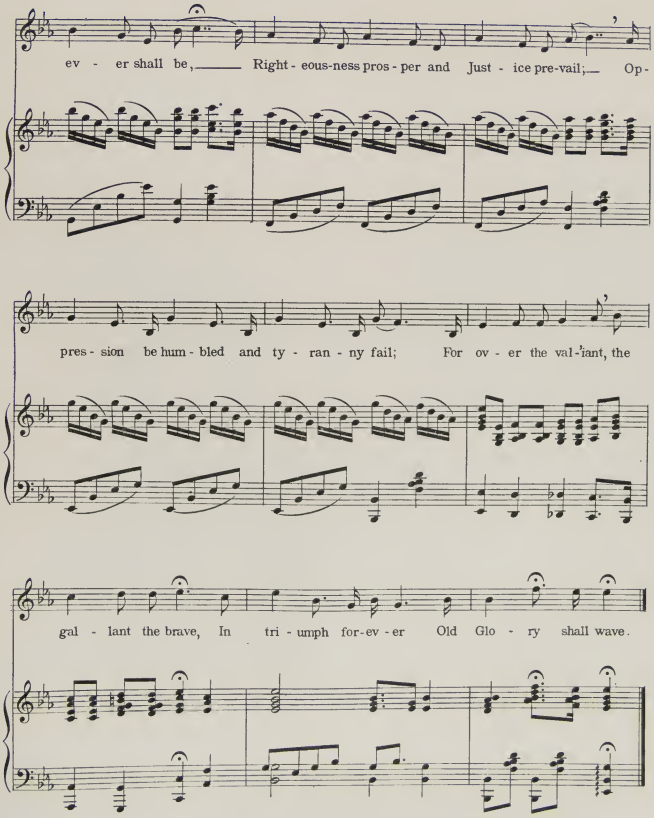

find there a ha - ven and home as of yore; But men - ace or foe to the
pur - i - ty's white-ness our col - ours had birth; Each star for a State, in the
this be our mot - to, our du - ty and pray'r: Our Flag and our Coun - try, en -
weel of man-kind, With - in our fair Coun - try no re - fuge shall find.
square field of blue, The stars of Old Glo - ry U - ni - ted and true.
shrined in each heart, In peace or in con - flict to do well our part.
The
Chorus
Stars and Strips o'er land and sea, The Em - blem of Li - ber-ty


ev - er shall be, Right - eous-ness pros - per and Just - ice pre-vail; Op-
pres - sion be hum - bled and ty - ran - ny fail; For ov - er the val - iant, the
gal - lant the brave, In tri - umph for-ev - er Old Glo - ry shall wave.

A contribution of seventy-three dollars provides that for two years a destitute French child, orphaned by the war, will be kept with its mother or relatives instead of being sent to a public institution, where its chances of survival are less than in a family environment. During this critical period in the child's life its welfare is looked after and the funds disbursed by "The Fatherless Children of France," an organization officered by eminent French men and women. The Society has committees in every part of France, who keep in touch with the children and supervise details of management. Contributions of less than seventy-three dollars are combined until they amount to the larger sum.

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The net proceeds of this song go to the LIFE fund for the benefit of the Orphans of France.